King. With all my heart.

Prin. Then brother Iohn of Lancaster
To you this honourable bounty shall belong
Go to the Douglas and deliuer him,
Vp to his pleasure, ransomles and free,
His valour showne vpon our crests to day
Hath taught vs how to cherish such high deedes,
Euen in the bosome of our aduersaries.

Iohn. I thanke your grace for this high curtesie,
Which I shall giue away immediately.

King. Then this remaines, that we deuide our power
You sonne Iohn, and my cosen Westmerland
Towards Yorke shal bend you with your deerest speed,
To meet Northumberland and the Prelate Scroope,
Who, as we heare, are busily in armes,
My selfe and you, sonne Harry, will towards VVales,
To fight with Glendower, and the Earle of March,
Rebellion in this land shall loose his sway,
Meeting the checke of such another day.
And since this busines so faire is done,
Let vs not leaue till all our own be won.

Exeunt.

FINIS.

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